

The Fulton County News.

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RECORD OF DEATHS.

Short Sketches of the Lives of Persons Who Have Recently Passed Away.

C. C. SPITZER.

Mr. C. C. Spitzer, who had been at the home of his cousin, Mr. Frank Ranck, in Bethel township for some time, died from a complication of diseases, at Mr. Ranck's, June 14th, and was buried on the 16th at the Presbyterian graveyard at Warfordsburg. Mr. Spitzer was born May 10, 1847. On April 13, 1860, he enlisted in Co. E, 184 Reg. of Penna Vols, and was mustered out July 14, 1865. On May 14, 1872, he was married to Jennie Gregory. Two sons survive, Roy of Marietta, Pa., and James, of Sterling, N. Dak. One brother, John, lives at Okeelanta, Fla.

CLARA MILLER.

Miss Clara, daughter of George Miller, near Warfordsburg, died June 19, 1916, aged about 23 years. Interment was made June 21st, in the Presbyterian cemetery at Warfordsburg. She is survived by her father and the following brothers and sisters: John, Chester, and Raymond—at home, Blanche, wife of John Barr, Hagerstown, and Laura, at home.

MRS. JAMES O'ROURKE.

Mrs. James O'Rourke, died at their home near Warfordsburg, June 13th and was buried at the Presbyterian cemetery at Warfordsburg, June 16th. She was aged about 23 years. Her husband and one child survive. Her maiden name was Lillian Laneart, daughter of William Laneart, of Warfordsburg.

MRS. J. B. WILSON.

Mrs. Bertha Wilson, wife of Rev. J. B. Wilson, of Walnut Grove, Huntingdon county, died on Saturday, June 10, 1916, at the Blair hospital from blood poisoning. She was aged 33 years, and was a daughter of Robert and Lena Locke. She is survived by her husband and two children, one an infant.

Boy Badly Burned.

On June 19th, while S. E. McKee and his son Ralph were filling a gasoline tank at their garage and warehouse in Amaranth, this county, using a bucket to transfer the liquid from a barrel, the gasoline in the bucket became ignited and in a moment the building was afire beyond control. The garage and contents, including several barrels of oil and gasoline, were entirely consumed. The automobile was saved. Had it not been for favorable winds, the dwelling and store would without doubt, have been destroyed. Their son Malcolm aged about 9 years, was in the building at the time the gasoline took fire, and the burning fluid caught his clothes and burned him so seriously that he is now lying in a very critical condition. Doctors W. L. and J. M. McKibbin were called and relieved the boy's suffering as much as they could. Harry Fisher who was standing near the scene received some severe burns.

Had a Flood.

Edward Harr, of Riddlesburg, sent us cash to push his subscription to '17, and added that they had a flood on Tuesday of last week that washed away all the railroad bridges in that vicinity, stopping all trains for a week. The Bowler house at Langdon-dale shaft was burned early last Sunday morning.

Arm Broken.

Horace, aged about 13 years, son of Elmer Peck, near Thomastown, fell off a cherry tree last Sunday and broke his left arm between the wrist and the elbow. Dr. Robinson reduced the fracture.

Subscriber for the 'News' only \$1.00 a year.

Some Spin.

Saturday, June 17th, Mr. and Mrs. Emory M. Booth, near Warfordsburg, and Mr. and Mrs. Chester Plessinger, near Needmore, all in Mr. Booth's auto, went to Hancock, picked up Emory's brother Erby, took dinner in Cumberland, chatted with Emory's old chums at the Pure Oil Station at Wellersburg, Md., and passed through the Cumberland Basin coal mining region to Eidersville and State Line where they visited the Southern Oil Pumping Station, they came back through the "Narrows" for sight seeing and on to Allegheny Grove greatly enjoying the beautiful scenery. The party then went back to Cumberland, did some shopping and returned home after having made a run of 126 miles without a mishap. They found the roads in fine condition.

Fine.

The entertainment given by the Mozart Orchestra and Concert Company of Johnstown last Saturday night in the Auditorium was fine. The Company is composed of ladies and gentlemen of refinement and they are artists of high order and ability. Not a murmur of disappointment was heard from the vast audience that filled the room to the walls. Each member performed his and her respective part to the delight of the most critical musical ear, and we assure them a hearty welcome, should they stroll our way in the future. The receipts—\$92.50—indicate that there were 370 paid admissions. Half of receipts goes to the C. L. S. C. to be used for benefit of the public, perhaps in the improvement of the Auditorium stage, &c.

Wells to Have Cherries.

Austin H. Stevens whose post-office address is Enid, called at this office last Saturday and discussed advantageous fruit growing. Knowing that there is always a demand for sour cherries a variety that stands shipping—he planted 500 trees at the foot of the sunny side of Rays Hill, about one and a-half mile south of New Grenada. The Broad Top coal regions will, doubtless, afford him a good market for the products of that many trees. He hopes to interest others so as to make it worth while to combine and reach out after more distant markets.

No "Next" Here.

A barberless barber shop was opened recently in Chicago. In this new shaving parlor each patron shaves himself. He is assigned to a booth in which he finds soap, razors, brushes, towels, powder, toilet lotions—in fact everything with which to give himself a good shave. There is little or no waiting in this shop and no one is eligible for tips.—From the July Popular Mechanics Magazine.

We Turned It Down.

Last week we turned down an advertisement that would have netted us \$100.00 to \$200.00. The advertisement was a tirade against Prohibition. The Brewers' Association is offering all kinds of money to newspapers to print their stuff. We were as sure of getting our price for the advertisement as we are sure of getting your dollar for your NEWS, but we turned it down. We want you to have a clean paper.

Stork News.

On Thursday of last week, a little girl came to the home of Mr. and Mrs. Hunter Fraker, at Fort Littleton, one to Mr. and Mrs. Harry Deshong, of Big Cove Tannery, on Friday, and one to Mr. and Mrs. Chester Decker, near Saluvia, Saturday evening. On Monday, a little boy arrived in the home of Mr. and Mrs. Bert Doyle, McConnellsburg.

Information Wanted.

EDITOR NEWS.—Having bought a tract of rough land in Fulton county, I concluded to set fruit trees thereon. After having viewed the fruit problem from all angles, including that of transportation, I decided in favor of sour cherries, and in accordance with that decision, I planted more than 500 sour cherry trees. Now, the thing I want to know is this, namely, if you owned such land as I have mentioned, and your decision for best results from that land fell in favor of fruit, what kind and variety of fruit would you plant?

Respectfully,

AUSTIN H. STEVENS,
Enid, Pa.

In as brief space as possible, our reply to Mr. Stevens is, that we would first determine the adaptability of the location to some particular kind of fruit, soil and climate being the factors. We would then satisfy ourselves that we could send that fruit to market in prime condition, depending, of course, on where we found our market.

Mr. Stevens opens a wide field for people of Fulton county to think over. When the question of quantity is a factor, there is, it seems to us, but one answer. If the grower's market is local, he will lose money if he attempts to grow more than the market will take. On the other hand, if he wishes to become a shipper, he must go into the business with his neighbors on a scale sufficiently large to fully justify the employment of salesmen on salary to locate good markets each season. There positively is no middle ground on which a permanent business may be built up. Big orchards of any kind of fruit are a snare and a delusion unless they are sufficiently numerous to be handled in the manner described. The grape growers of New York state proved that, at great loss to themselves, and they continued to lose money until they grew enough grape (thousands of tons) to employ their own salesmen. But central Fulton county's salvation depends on prepared table products—not on the shipment of fresh fruits of any kind.

Had Fine Meetings.

The annual Sunday School and Christian Endeavor Convention of the Ray's Hill and Southern Pennsylvania Christian Conference that convened with the Lebanon Christian Church closed June 9th, 1916.

All of the sessions were well attended and a great interest was manifested in the Sunday School and Christian Endeavor work. 20 schools reported with their support and delegates. The services were spiritual throughout and carried with them a deep spiritual feeling. Many of the visiting friends and delegates expressed their appreciation of the Convention and resolved to put into practice the knowledge that they had received.

The next Annual Convention will convene with Jerusalem Christian Church in Whips Cove. LEWIS A. DUVAL, Assistant Secretary.

Recent Weddings.

FELTON—NYCUM.

Mr. Frank Felton, of New York, formerly of Juniata Crossing, and Miss Mildred NYCUM, a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. Rush NYCUM, of Rays Hill, were married at the home of the bride's parents, June 14, 1916, by Rev. D. J. Fram, pastor of the Rays Hill M. E. charge.

CUTSHALL—AUSHERMAN.

Attorney John L. Cutshall, of Allentown, son of Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Cutshall, of Three Springs, and Miss Naomi A. Ausherman, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Ausherman, of Franklin county, were married in Philadelphia, June 14, 1916.

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OUR UNEDUCATED GRADUATES.

Little Talks on Health and Hygiene by Samuel G. Dixon, M. D., LL. D., Commissioner of Health.

A great essential has been neglected in the education of the tens of thousands of young men and women who are graduating from the high schools and colleges of the country. They are presumed to have been fitted to meet the responsibilities and the problems of life. In the majority of instances they have had mental but not physical education.

Some few have devoted themselves to a greater or less degree to competitive sports. This number is but a small fraction of those who pass through our own schools. Our curriculums are often so planned that they make physical development difficult or impossible. To lay the foundation of health there should be proper physical training under the supervision of specially trained medical men beginning in the elementary school and going on through the college course. A few years of training in youth and early manhood and womanhood would serve to instill habits of personal hygiene which would add inestimably to our future welfare, individually as a Nation.

In every activity of life good health is a primary essential. No mental attainment can make up for a puny, ill nourished, ill-developed body. Lack of well developed physique almost invariably proves a handicap to achievement. Our present system has failed to bring about a balanced education of mind and body. Individual efficiency and preparedness for the uncertainties of life depend upon this.

To-day Sweden is leading the world in systematic education with a resulting high average of citizens individually prepared to take their part in the defense of their homes. Three thousand years ago the Greeks appreciated and practiced in the education of their youth this happy combination. It was this training that produced the scholars and heroes whose names live in the world's history.

Birthday Party.

While Stella Regi was in McConnellsburg last Saturday, ninety of her friends met at her home and when she returned and entered the house she was seized and raised to the ceiling while the guests cheered lustily. But she didn't scare worth a cent and was able to partake heartily of the good supper that had been prepared, and afterwards joined the young people in their games until a late hour. May each of her succeeding birthdays be brighter and happier.

Play Fair.

It seems that teamsters are not the only ones who put rocks in the middle of the roads on our mountains and leave them there. We have been told that autoist do the same thing when they stop for repairs, water, or to gather flowers. Should one of the latter run into one of the rocks and wreck his machine, what a howl there would be! Glad to know the truth about the matter. We want to play fair, and we like to see others do the same thing.

A Correction.

Last week, when we published the obituary of Mrs. L. L. Cunningham, our copy of some names given was not right. A corrected list has since been furnished as follows: Where the name of Mrs. McNeal appears, it should read Mrs. Ellis W. Neal. Rev. Duella should be Rev. L. N. D. Wells. We stated that Mrs. Cunningham assisted Mrs. McNeal in millinery store, but it should read L. L. Cunningham assisted Mr. Neal in millinery store.

Fargo, N. Dakota, Letter.

Elder H. Callaher writes to Pennsylvania friends to let them know that he is still in the land of the living. His letter follows.

I came to Fargo March 15, 1899. It was so cold I thought I would freeze. Next day I went to work, and remained here for 21 months. I then went back to Burnt Cabins for a visit of three months and returned to Fargo, and it has not been my good fortune to go back to Pennsylvania since that time, much as I would have liked to do so. During the past ten years I have been manager of Independent Ice Company. I have gotten over my dislike to the cold and mud, and think there are more opportunities here for a poor man to get into business for himself than back east, and the climate is healthy.

We cut our ice 22 by 44 and sometimes 36 inches in thickness. We employ from 25 to 30 men in ice harvest, and do a big business in shipping in addition to filling home trade orders. We use hay instead of sawdust to preserve the ice—sawdust out here being too expensive, and we can generally use the hay two years.

I have been married twelve years and have one girl and two boys—all going to school. We have fine schools. We have located here the State Agricultural College, Fargo College, a business college and a sisters' school. There are good churches of several denominations. Island Park covers many acres and the fishing and boating in Red River affords some of the amusements. I live close to the river and could throw a stone across it into Minnesota.

Fargo has a population of about 22,000. It has fine streets well shaded with trees, and is considered one of the prettiest cities in the West. Out on the prairies are to be found the prairie chicken, a bird resembling our Fulton county pheasants. They and the many ducks that stop here in the fall afford fine sport for the hunters. During winter months, when snow is on the ground, our jack rabbits are white, but as spring approaches, they turn the color of the fields. Gophers are plenty and destroy much grain, so that the government offers a small bounty of a cent or two each. Last fall I went to a place 65 miles south of here to hunt. I do not know if I should say anything about the ducks and geese, for we did not get any, but the country south of here certainly is fine. Wish you would tell us who we are to have for our next president. Fargo seems very well pleased with Wilson.

With best regards for all my Pennsylvania friends, I am very respectfully,

ELDER H. CALLAHER,
1016 5th Street South, Fargo, N. Dak.

Purse for the Pastor.

Last Sunday afternoon, at the close of the Children's day exercises in the Big Cove Tannery church, one of the members arose and read the following: "In loving recognition of the most excellent service rendered our church and Sunday school by our pastor, Rev. Robt. E. Peterman, we hereby tender to him as a token of our thankfulness this purse of twenty-two dollars and fifty cents as a free will offering, and pray God's blessing to rest upon him and his most excellent wife and, also, upon his family as a whole. Signed Members of the Big Cove Tannery Lutheran church."

Along with the purse came the suggestion that the pastor and family take a two weeks' rest and use the contents of the purse to help defray expenses. It is needless to say that that accounts for the happy smile on their pastor's face for when the heart is happy the face will show it.

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Off to the War.

John C. Bishop, a native of this county, employed at the Cumberland Valley railroad station at Chambersburg, was in McConnellsburg early this week taking leave of friends before joining his comrades who have been called out by Uncle Sam to defend our borders against raids by Mexican bandits. John belongs to Co. C, 8th Reg., Chambersburg. Total number to go into camp from Chambersburg will be about 100.

During the past ten years or longer, Mexico has been practically in a state of continuous revolution. Ambitious leaders spring up to wrest the reins of government from each other. No sooner does one set of politicians get next to the government treasury than some other chap who wants a shovelful of the gold goes after it. In this way they have made poor old Mexico a menace and a nuisance to the United States and to all the countries south of us. All but about 15 per cent of the Mexicans are half savage, ignorant breeds of mixed bloods, easily made to believe whatever their chosen leaders see proper to tell them. It is hard for them to make even the scanty living to which they had been accustomed for a century. The offer of food and clothing in return for their services in the army looks like a princely sum to them and they have been following the vicissitudes of war for a living. The United States sent troops into Mexico to punish the raiders, and to try to capture their chief, a man named Villa (pronounced Ve-ya). The proud old Mexican, Carranza finding that his "dignity" suffered there by, has notified the United States that he is ready to fight us at the drop of the hat. Since there now seems to be no other way to get along with our neighbors on the south, our army and navy will be sent to that country to take charge of affairs until such time as the Mexicans can show to the world that they are capable of self government.

Cut His Lip.

Tuesday evening, some summer Normal students had a foot race near the eastern end of town James Stahley, of Union township, was going down the pike at a clip that would have made old Dan Patch look like thirty cents. Suddenly, his toe tipped a stone and Stahley fell against a wheel of a wagon that was standing along the road, with the result that he received a cut an inch in length across his upper lip. The steel tire against which he fell cut through the lip, and Dr. Mosser had to put in two stitches to close the wound.

The "Kids" Did It.

Miss Lillie B. Kendall and her brother Russell and wife succeeded in springing a very agreeable surprise on their parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. Howard Kendall at their home in Altoona last Saturday evening. The youngsters succeeded in passing the word around to their mother's brothers and sisters, and in making all necessary preparations for a sumptuous evening dinner, and the "Old Folks" well kept in the dark until the last moment. It was in celebration of the 44th wedding anniversary of Mr. and Mrs. Kendall.

Off to the Wedding.

Mr. J. K. Johnston and daughter Beulah went to New York Monday to be present at the wedding of Mr. Paul I. Johnston and Miss Etnel V. Hunley, Thursday of this week, in the Washington Heights Presbyterian church in that city. More extended account next week.

W. F. Johnson, of Franklin county, was in McConnellsburg Tuesday taking orders for fertilizers. He seemed to have low prices.

ABOUT PEOPLE YOU KNOW.

Snapshots at Their Comings and Goings Here for a Vacation, or Away for a Restful Outing.

Mr. Harry Reisner, of Hagerstown, spent the week-end with his brothers in this place.

Our old friend Joseph E. Mellett, of Belfast township, dropped in to see us last Saturday.

Mrs. David Kendall is visiting in the home of her daughter, Mrs. John Rhoads, near Mercersburg.

Wood Grissinger left yesterday for Lansing, Mich., to try his hand at some remunerative employment.

Milford Glass, of Chambersburg, spent the week-end with his aunt Mrs. Lottie Grissinger, in McConnellsburg.

George L. Reiser, student at State, and his sister, Miss Anna, teacher at McKeesport are home for the summer vacation.

Ruth, daughter of Mrs. Nellie Peck, of this place, went to Philadelphia Wednesday morning, to resume her position.

Mr. and Mrs. H. S. Daniels took their daughter, Mrs. Deshong, as far as Hagerstown a few days ago to take train for her home.

Mr. and Mrs. Harvey Bender and Miss Katie Fore took a spin to Lemasters last Sunday, and visited Miss Katie's sister, Mrs. John Lemaster.

Mrs. Geo. Finiff, of Tod township, returned home last Saturday after having spent some time in Chambersburg with her son N. I. Finiff and other relatives.

John Fields, editor of the Oklahoma Farmer, was in McConnellsburg a few days last week at the home of his mother, Mrs. Mary Fields and went to New York on a business errand.

A merry party of girls from Taylor township drove to town last Saturday and remained with friends until next day. They were Misses Alice Laidig, and Olive and Alice Clevenger.

Mrs. Carrie Stevenson, of New York, and her niece, Miss Dorothy Campbell, of Chicago, and the Rev. J. L. Link, of Durham, N. C., were the guests of Isaac N. Watson during the past week.

Mr. Hays Morgret and his neighbor Ira Eshelman—both near Greencastle—came to McConnellsburg Monday to buy cattle. They bought quite a bunch near Hancock. They are paying good prices.

Mrs. George W. Hays and daughter Miss Ethel returned home a few days ago after having enjoyed a nice trip to Atlantic City and other points. Miss Ethel recently closed her school term in New Jersey and accompanied her mother on the trip.

Mr. Morse Sloan, his sister Miss Harriet, Mrs. Walter R. Sloan, and their guest, Mrs. Wightman, motored to Bedford Tuesday to meet Mr. Wightman, of Wilkensburg. The party took supper at Bedford and returned to McConnellsburg in the evening.

Miss Grace Lodge and Miss Mary Jane Johnston went to Shippensburg Normal school last Friday to call on friends, Miss Johnston then visited her brother Robert A. Johnston in Cumberland county and came home Monday. Miss Lodge remained in Shippensburg Friday night, then went to Chambersburg, where she is visiting friends.

An auto party consisting of Mrs. Flora Witherspoon, Mrs. Mina Shade, Mrs. Annie Deihl, Miss Ella Kaufman and Mr. Harold Shade—all of Shippensburg—and Mrs. Walter Fridinger, of Glen Rock, York county, were guests of Mrs. Lydia J. Martin on Wednesday of last week. Mrs. Witherspoon is a sister of the editor of Scribner's Magazine and a personal friend of President Wilson.